

# NEWS OF THE SPORTING WORLD

## ROCK ISLAND HAS BASEBALL FORCED ON IT BY CENTRAL

Association Directors at Cedar Rapids Session, Transfer Ottumwa Team.

### FIRST GAME PLAYED JULY 17

Will Be Maintained by League, Which Assumes Responsibility and Pays for Use of Park.

A dispatch to The Argus from Cedar Rapids this afternoon announced that the directors of the Central association, at the annual midsummer meeting there today, had voted to transfer to Rock Island the Ottumwa club, the first game being played here July 17 with Burlington.

Ned Egan of Ottumwa will be president of the club and will have full charge, the team to be maintained here till the end of the season.

It was decided to increase the player limit one man and to raise the salary limit to \$1,400 per month.

The league will pay \$250 to the city of Rock Island for the use of the Island City park for the remainder of the season.

Ottumwa, after winning three straight pennants in the Central, now has a tail-end team and interest has dropped to such an extent that it is no longer possible to maintain a club there.

The Central association is now composed of Ottumwa, Burlington, Muscatine, Waterloo, Keokuk, Cedar Rapids, Clinton and Marshalltown. Burlington leads the league, while Ottumwa is on the bottom with Marshalltown next above, about 50 points separating the two last named.

President Justice of the Central and Ned Egan of Ottumwa paid a visit to this city yesterday afternoon, and after a more or less unsatisfactory interview with local baseball moguls took the matter up with Mayor Schriber, paid a visit to Island City park and ended by securing a tentative offer of the use of the plant from July 17 to Labor day to fill out Ottumwa's home dates for the sum of \$250. They departed for Cedar Rapids to take the matter up with the league directors at a meeting today.

Nobody is Anxious.

The first effort of the visitors was to interest local men to the extent of selling \$1,500 worth of tickets in advance of the games. Nobody appearing willing to undertake this task or to offer any other encouragement, they sought the mayor to learn the least figure for which they could secure the use of the park. The sum the mayor named is about what will be needed to make the necessary repairs in the fences and grandstand to put them in condition for the balance of the season.

The team when it is placed here will adopt Rock Island's name but it will be maintained entirely by the league and nobody here will assume any responsibility or guarantee anything whatever. The probabilities are that this city will have the refusal of the franchise if it desires it after the close of the season when reorganization for another year takes place.

## MUSCATINE LOST TO CHICAGO CUBS

Central Association Team Fails to Repeat Last Year's Stunt.

### CHIFEDS BLANK KAWFEDS

Watson in Great Form and Kansas City Gets but Four Swats—Sox in Double Bill.

Muscatine, Iowa, July 8.—Frank Boyle and his tribe of Central association pennant contenders failed to repeat last year's performance, tumbling in defeat before the Chicago Cubs yesterday, 5 to 3, and it was a disappointed crowd of some 3,000 which filed out of the ball yard at the close of the matinee.

To the visitors it was an exhibition, but to Muscatine it was the battle of the year. Pennant aspirations were lost sight of in the desire to take another from the big leaguers. O'Day's men were determined, however, that no turn of fortune should cast the die against them, and clinched the game in the opening session by

**STANDISH**  
Morton L. Hill of Lebanon, Ind., says: "My wife had inflammatory rheumatism in every muscle and joint; her suffering was terrible and her body and face were swollen almost beyond recognition; had been in bed for six weeks and had eight physicians, but received no benefit until she tried Dr. Detchon's Relief for Rheumatism. It gave immediate relief and she was able to walk in three days. I am sure it saved her life." Sold by Otto Grotjan, 1501 Second avenue, Rock Island, and Gust Schlegel & Son, 220 Second street, Davenport.—(Adv.)

**ARROW**  
COLLAR 2 for 25¢  
Claret Pradby & Co. Inc. Makers

a heartbreaking onslaught upon the offerings of Ab Gould, Muscatine's favorite. Score:

Muscatine—	H.	P.	A.	E.
Curtis, cf.	0	4	0	0
Harrell, 2b.	0	0	2	0
Masters, ss.	1	3	3	1
Sours, 1b.	0	3	0	0
Wetzel, rf.	0	4	1	0
Runser, 3b.	1	1	1	0
Holbrook, lb.	1	6	0	1
Lee, c.	0	6	0	0
Gould, p.	0	0	1	1

Total.....3 27 8 1

Chicago—H. P. A. E.

Williams, cf.	2	4	0	1
Good, rf.	1	0	0	0
Saier, 1b.	2	12	0	0
Zimmerman, 3b.	0	2	1	0
Schulte, 1b.	1	0	0	0
Sweeney, 2b.	0	1	1	0
Keating, ss.	0	2	4	4
Hargrave, c.	1	6	2	1
Stack, p.	1	0	2	0

Total.....8 27 10 6

Chicago.....4 0 0 0 2 0 0—6

Muscatine.....0 0 0 0 0 1 2 0—3

Runs—Chicago: Williams (2), Good (2), Saier, Schulte, Muscatine: Curtis, Masters, Lee. Two base hit—Saier.

Three base hit—Good. Home runs—Saier, Williams. Stolen base—Curtis.

Sacrifice hits—Masters, Zimmerman.

Struck out—By Gould, 5; by Stack, 6.

Bases on balls—Off Gould, 3; off Stack, 1.

Hit by pitcher—By Gould (Zimmerman); by Stack (Masters). Left on base—Muscatine, 5; Chicago, 7. Time—1:55. Umpires—Flynn and Truxell.

Chiefs Win Again.

Chicago, Ill., July 8.—On the strength of good pitching by "Doc" Watson, the budding southpaw, and a few base hits, the Chicago Federals were able to plaster a defeat on St. Paul's Kaws yesterday in the third of the set at the North Side park. The score was 5 to 0. Score:

Chicago—	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Zeider, 2b.	2	1	1	4	1
Farrell, 1b.	3	2	0	0	0
Tinker, ss.	1	2	5	0	0
Wilson, c.	0	2	4	1	0
Zwilling, cf.	0	2	3	0	0
Wickland, rf.	1	1	3	0	0
Beck, 1b.	0	1	10	0	0
Flack, 1b.	0	0	2	0	0
Watson, p.	0	0	1	0	0

Total.....5 11 27 11 1

Kansas City—R. H. P. A. E.

Chadbourne, 1b.	0	1	0	0	0
Gilmore, rf.	0	1	3	1	0
Kenworthy, 2b.	0	1	3	1	0
Enzenroth, c.	0	0	4	2	0
Perkins, 1b.	0	0	8	2	1
Kruger, cf.	0	1	4	0	0
Goodwin, ss.	0	0	0	3	1
Daringer, 3b.	0	0	2	3	0
Adams, p.	0	0	1	5	0

Total.....0 4 24 16 3

Chicago.....2 0 1 0 0 1 1 1—5

Kansas City.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Two-base hits—Kruger, Zwilling, Home runs—Wickland. Struck out—By Adams (Watson, 3); by Watson (Perrin, Adams). Double play—Goodwin to Perrin to Daringer. Time—1:24. Umpires—Van Syckle and Anderson.

Sox Play Two Today.

Boston, Mass., July 8.—Double duty awaits Callahan's chesty White Sox today. Rain, which greeted the South Siders upon their arrival here Monday night, continued yesterday morning, and at 11 o'clock President Lannin served notice from Red Sox headquarters that the combat was off and that two games would be staged today at Fenway park.

Possession of a prolonged berth in the first division is the goal for which the white and red hosed legions will schedule in this series.

The bargain tilt will find the best flingers in the rival camps operating on the peak. Callahan has picked Jim Scott and "Red" Russell to grapple with the enemy, while Carrigan is pinning his hopes to "Smoky Joe" Wood and "Dutch" Leonard.

No Place for Ladies.

A famous foreign newspaper correspondent, a German, was stopping at a seaside hotel where the dining room helpers, following the New England custom, were nearly all college girls, working during vacation in order to keep themselves at school the rest of the year.

The spectacled young person who presided over the table where the German newspaper man ate was undoubtedly of excellent breeding, but she never seemed to remember whether the eggs were to be fried on one side or scrambled on both.

Finally, one evening after he had been served with a meal entirely different from the one he had ordered, the foreigner lost his temper and spoke rather sharply to the young woman.

"Easy ther!" admonished his table mate, an American writer. "She's a lady, you know, old man."

"But I do not want a lady," said the German plaintively. "I want a waitress!"—Saturday Evening Post.

Inflammatory Rheumatism Quickly Relieved.

Morton L. Hill of Lebanon, Ind., says: "My wife had inflammatory rheumatism in every muscle and joint; her suffering was terrible and her body and face were swollen almost beyond recognition; had been in bed for six weeks and had eight physicians, but received no benefit until she tried Dr. Detchon's Relief for Rheumatism. It gave immediate relief and she was able to walk in three days. I am sure it saved her life." Sold by Otto Grotjan, 1501 Second avenue, Rock Island, and Gust Schlegel & Son, 220 Second street, Davenport.—(Adv.)

## WELSH OUTPOINTS YANKEE SCRAPPER

John Bull Grabs Further Honors From America by Taking Lightweight Crown.

### RITCHIE IN POOR SHOWING

McFarland Says He Will Reenter Ring and Whip Englishman—White Disputes Welsh's Title.

London, July 8.—Fred Welsh, a native of Pontypridd, Wales, danced himself into the lightweight championship of the world at Olympia last night.

In the opinion of Referee Eugene Corri, Welsh scored enough points to defeat Willie Ritchie, holder of the title, and the verdict was popular with the Britons. Among the American spectators the consensus of opinion was that the Yankee fighter deserved a draw.

From the first round the contest resolved itself into an affair of scientific boxing against fighting. The referee thought Welsh, exponent of boxing, had jabbed his rival often enough to give him the honors, even though his punches lacked steam.

Welsh Too Speedy.

It was a fine exhibition of tap and clinch repeatedly throughout the 20 rounds. Neither man scored a semblance of a knock-down. Welsh, as expected, was quicker and he tapped the coast performer repeatedly on the face. His hitting ability can be measured by the fact that it took him 17 rounds to draw blood from Ritchie's face, although he hit him time and again flush on the mouth, nose and eyes.

There is no doubt but that the American put up a poor exhibition for a champion. He used poor judgment in spots and instead of following the privilege of a title holder and making the challenger do the forcing, Willie, after feeling Welsh's jabs for two or three rounds, started rushing. It might be said he rushed away his title.

The visitor tried often for a knock-out punch. He was excited and although there seemed to be times when Welsh left openings, the American was too nervous to take advantage of them. It took him 10 rounds to get his bearings, and even then he was too far gone, mentally, to note a weak spot in his rival's defense.

Ritchie Makes Spurt.

From the 12th to the 15th rounds it seemed as though the champion was improving and would win, but he slipped into a rut again and returned to his swinging tactics.

Ritchie cried like a baby when Corri raised Welsh's hand, signifying a victory. With it went Ritchie's title and he was heartbroken when helped to his dressing room. He refused to talk then, but in the presence of several American newspaper men later gave out the following statement:

"There is no use crying over spilt milk. I do not intend to make a holler, but I do think the worst I should have had was a draw. I was handicapped because Welsh was holding, although the referee blamed me, and I guess he could see that I was doing all the fighting. The decision was unfair to me." With that the defeated champion broke down again and was carried away by his handlers.

McFarland to Reenter Ring.

Chicago, Ill., July 8.—Packer McFarland, local pride, is going to reenter the ring.

Following the news from London that Freddie Welsh had won the lightweight championship of the world by defeating Willie Ritchie, Packer decided to get back in the game again and try to bring back the title to America. He says he will turn the trick if Welsh will allow him to weigh 135 pounds three hours before the battle. Incidentally, Packer is one of the few fighters who have beaten the Welshman.

"I expected as much," McFarland said when told of Welsh's victory. "The Englishman knows too much for Willie, and from what I hear Ritchie outgeneraled himself in carrying the fight to Welsh. I do not think he will have any excuses to offer, for Eugene Corri, the referee, is one of the squarest officials in the game. However, it is a sure bet that the American did not get any the best of the argument."

White Disputes Welsh.

Denver, Col., July 8.—Nate Lewis, Charley White's manager, who arrived yesterday to look after the Chicagoan in his contest with Stanley Yokaum July 14, issued a statement both before and after the Welsh-Ritchie battle. In the first announcement he disputed Ritchie's right to the lightweight championship and then after the battle said that if Welsh wanted to be recognized as the undisputed champion he would have to meet Charley White. It is probable that a Los Angeles club will stage such a meeting.

## BILL SWEENEY AND OTHER CUBS IN CITY

Several members of the Chicago Cubs were in the city last night, stopping over on the way from Muscatine, where they played an exhibition game yesterday, to Chicago, where they meet Boston today. In the number

were Captain Bill Sweeney, who for three years held down the shortstop job with the Islanders, and who has for several years since been one of the most prominent of the big league performers. Bill took great pleasure in meeting old acquaintances and recalling the days when he was getting his start here.

## WON GLORY BUT LOST HIS CASH

Davenport Auto Racers Forced to Settle on Basis of 40 Cents on Dollar.

Racers who won prizes in the contests at the Davenport mile track Saturday and Sunday have been settled with on the basis of 40 cents on the dollar. President J. Reed Lane of the Davenport Auto club closed up the matter after W. H. Horn, the promoter, had left the city. There was \$750 left out of the gate receipts to pay \$1,800 in prizes.

The total receipts for the two days were \$1,711 and expenses for advertising and incidentals took most of the cash. Horn did not get anything, Mr. Lane says. When it was apparent that the races were not going to be a financial success the promoter is said to have brought his expensive automobile from Davenport to Rock Island, leaving it here till he left these parts. It is probable that no more races will be permitted at the mile track unless the prize money is posted in advance.

Sinking of the Caspian Sea.

Geologists claim that the Caspian sea is continually sinking. Known to all schoolboys as the largest interior body of water in the world, the Caspian is about 730 miles in greatest length and 330 miles in extreme width. Its area is estimated to be 170,000 square miles, while the area of England and Wales is 58,000 odd square miles. These figures give a clear idea of the size of the Caspian. Notwithstanding its size, parts of the sea are very shallow. In the southern portions, however, a depth of over 3,000 feet has been registered. Our physical geography tells us that the present sea is part of a vast oceanic water which at one time extended to the Arctic ocean.—Westminster Gazette.

## Story of Welsh-Ritchie Fight By Rounds

London, July 8.—The following detailed story of the rounds shows how Ritchie often forced the fighting and how blow after blow was showered on Welsh only to have the latter come back for more:

First Round—Welsh won the toss and kept the corner he originally entered. Freddie got in a few blows in the clinch which immediately followed the bell and Ritchie responded with a straight left to the jaw. Infighting followed, with Welsh getting the better of the argument. When they squared off, however, Ritchie delivered several body blows.

Second Round—Ritchie was first to lead, swinging a hard right, which Welsh skillfully dodged. Freddie coming back with several lightning jabs to the face. Ritchie walked into a clinch and was cautioned by the referee for holding. During the infighting that followed Welsh's arms worked like piston rods and he got in some vicious jabs. He was working on the American's kidneys and red blotches testified to their effectiveness.

Third Round—Ritchie opened with a left swing, but in a clinch Welsh landed on the body in close quarters. The Englishman got in a couple of jabs, Ritchie retaliating with a left to the jaw. Welsh followed with a right to the same spot. The round ended with Welsh landing lightly on the face. Ritchie was again cautioned for holding.

Fourth Round—Welsh puzzled Ritchie by changing his attack and playing for the body and the Yankee went into close quarters. In the clinch Welsh hooked Ritchie three times to the jaw and on the break left a right swing which caught the champion on the point of the chin. Little damage was done. The Wales speeder appeared much the fresher of the two and he was smiling broadly when the bell sounded. Ritchie was worried and his seconds worked hard over him during the minute's rest.

Fifth Round—Ritchie rushed across the ring and Welsh barely had time to

shake off a straight right to the face.

Freddie came back with a hook to the jaw, but the Frisco boy was fighting harder and better than ever. He sent a straight left to the jaw, followed by a right to the stomach, and forced the fighting all the way. Toward the end of the period he again was cautioned for holding, but on the break kept up a continuous bombardment on Welsh's chest.

Sixth Round—When they squared away for this round Ritchie's left eye was slightly swollen, while Welsh also had a bump over the left optic, and the American kept playing for this eye. Welsh dodged a long wing aimed for the face and retaliated with three rights to Ritchie's right eye. The home boy's footwork was all that could be asked and he stepped around his opponent. His blows, however, seemed to have less steam than the title holder.

Seventh Round—Ritchie held back and tried to make Welsh force the milling, but the Englishman also kept under cover, with the result that half the round passed before a blow was struck. The American then started to force the fighting again, and he got in two stinging blows to the face. Welsh responded with a "one, two" attack, but the visitor covered and the round ended in his favor.

Eighth Round—The work of both fighters thus far had been very constant and sharp. Most of the fighting had been body fighting, ending in clinches. Welsh appeared to be beginning to husband his strength in the clinches. He then put on more steam and gave the American one good body blow. Welsh seemed fresher at the end than at the beginning of the round.

Ninth Round—Welsh forced the fighting, opening with a left to the face, an operation which he quickly repeated. Ritchie's blows continually fell short while Welsh, setting a furious pace, got in several blows to the body and got the best of the infighting. This was Welsh's round by a big margin.

Tenth Round—Welsh started to force the fighting, scoring repeatedly on Ritchie's jaw. He then eluded one of the champion's famous rights, stepping inside the blow and at the same time scoring numerous rights and lefts to Willie's face. Ritchie's blows were still falling short and he seemed unable to cope with the visitor's many styles. Welsh had the better of the round and the fight up to date.

Eleventh Round—Welsh came up strong and again started using his left, which proved effective, for he continually reached his rival's face. While the blows lacked steam, they had the Californian up in the air and he did not know which way to turn. Ritchie kept starting his famous right only to connect with air and was worried. The fighting was hard and fast, but Ritchie seemed to be regaining some of his ginger toward the close of the session.

Twelfth Round—Welsh scored a left hook on Ritchie's neck. Ritchie repeatedly led out hard left-handers, but Welsh was always too quick for them. The Welshman scored three or four punches in this round, but they seemed

## ROLLER ARRIVES IN ROCK ISLAND

Is in Fine Condition for Match With Demetral at Exposition Park, Friday.

Dr. B. F. Roller, the heavyweight wrestler, arrived in Rock Island last evening for his match with William Demetral, the "Greek demon," at Exposition park Friday night. Roller called on the sporting editor of The Argus this morning and stated that he was in the pink of condition, and has no excuses to offer should he lose the match. He is confident of flogging the demon, however. Roller has been training faithfully for the match for two weeks in Chicago. Today and tomorrow he will only do light work, and will go on the mat at about 210 pounds.

A Round Trip.

The attorney for a street railroad company in a Kentucky town was examining a skinny sixteen-year-old negro boy who had sued for injuries ostensibly incurred in a collision on the highway.

"You say," he asked, "that when this street car hit that wagon you were riding on the front seat of the wagon?"

"Dat's what I said," answered the little darky.

"And you say the force of the blow knocked you up in the air?"

"Yas, sub-way up in de air."

"Well, how long did you stay up there?" demanded the attorney.

"Not no longer dan it tuck me to git down!" answered the truthful complainant promptly.—Saturday Evening Post.

Rays From a Searchlight.

The paths traversed by rays from a searchlight depend on the form of curvature of the mirror. If flat, the paths of reflected rays would be the same as those of the rays received; if the arc of a circle, the rays will be reflected to one bright focus. To have a band of parallel rays leave the mirror it must be the arc of a parabola. Then straight rays will be reflected all parallel to each other. In air, the intensity of this beam of light would diminish, but in absolute vacuum would be as intense at any distance.—New York American.

All the news all the time—The Argus.

to make no impression on the American, who showed great stamina. The champion kept coming in for more and they were on the ropes when the bell sounded.

Thirteenth Round—Ritchie smartened up and landed two straight rights on the face, followed by a sharp uppercut, which set Welsh's head back. The American forced the fighting all through the round, and Welsh was slowing up considerably. It was a good round, all in favor of Ritchie, who smiled on reaching his corner.

Fourteenth Round—The American started off with a rash and met Welsh near his own corner with a short left to the body. The punch carried plenty of steam back of it and had the Welshman nervous. After a clinch and break, Willie came back with a short right which found a mark near Welsh's heart and they stood toe-to-toe and battled, the home boy breaking ground. The fighting was fast and fierce at the end of the round. This, like the preceding, was Ritchie's round.

Fifteenth Round—The first half of the round was a hugging match, with both men working hard in the clinches, Welsh trying to wear his opponent down. There were a couple of rallies, but no damage was done. Ritchie tried a left hook while in close, but Freddie sidestepped and put in a heavy right to Ritchie's ear. The round was even.

Sixteenth Round—There was more infighting to start the round, each receiving a good tap on the face. The Welshman ducked a terrific right-hand-er. The fight continued a fine exhibition of boxing by Welsh, who played entirely for the face, while the American tried for a body knockout. Both boys were missing at the windup, both appeared fresh.

Seventeenth Round—The men again went into a clinch at the sound of the gong. Upon breaking Ritchie landed a hard left-hand swing on the face and followed it with a series of sharp body blows. Ritchie pushed the fighting and appeared stronger, for he forced Welsh all over the ring. The latter covered well and was too quick for his opponent.

Eighteenth Round—Welsh's left jab brought blood from Ritchie's lip. The battle resolved itself into an exhibition of speed against strength, and the Welshman got a little the best of it. He boxed in and out, peppering away with lefts and rights, while his opponent was unable to score with a long punch. His short jabs found a mark occasionally, but did little damage.

Nineteenth Round—Welsh was getting all the applause, being the favorite with the crowd, but Ritchie was doing the fighting. Welsh landed a right on the face and got one in return. There was a smart rally, in which the honors were even, but Ritchie forced his man into a corner and then missed a haymaker started for the stomach. Welsh danced out of danger and the bell sounded.

Twentieth Round—They started mixing hard with both hands for the body. Welsh dodged a fierce left uppercut and gave the American a sharp left on the cheek. The fight ended with the swiftest kind of work, the Welshman pressing the American around the ring in the last few seconds. He was carried out the arena amid great cheering after being declared the winner on points.

## Standing of the Leagues.

### NATIONAL LEAGUE.

	W.	L.	Pct.
New York.....	41	26	.612
Chicago.....	40	32	.556
St. Louis.....	37	36	.507
Cincinnati.....	35	39	.473
Pittsburgh.....	32	35	.478
Brooklyn.....	31	35	.470
Philadelphia.....	31	35	.470
Boston.....	28	40	.412

### AMERICAN LEAGUE.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Philadelphia .....	43	29	.597
Detroit .....	42	34	.553
Washington .....	40	33	.548
Chicago .....	38	33	.535
Boston .....	39	35	.527
St. Louis .....	39	36	.520
New York .....	24	44	.363